



YOU ARE
CLEAR FOR HALO
DROP, PRINCESS.
ELEVATION 35,000 FEET.
BE ADVISED...THERE'S A
WICKED 20 KNOT
CROSSWIND.

I'M OUT. ACTIVATING
INERTIAL STABILIZERS. ALL
ARMOR SYSTEMS NOMINAL.
GUIDANCE SYSTEM ONLINE.
ARE YOU TRACKING
ME, FLEAP?

CLOSE
ENOUGH TO
SCRATCH
YOUR BACK,
PRINCESS.

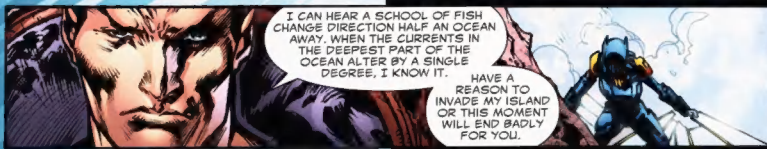
TERMINAL
VELOCITY
ACHIEVED.
HOW ARE MY
NUMBERS?

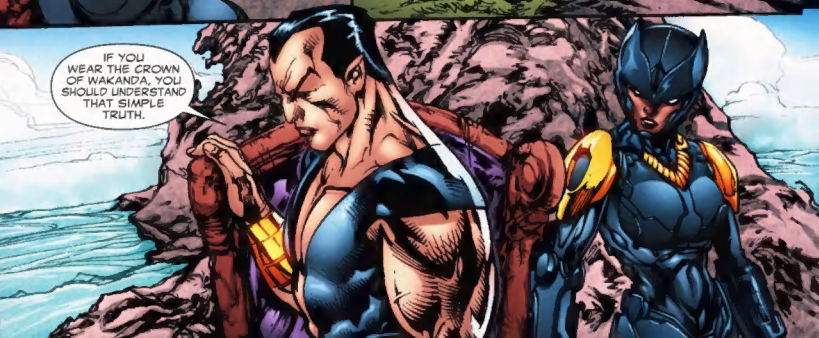
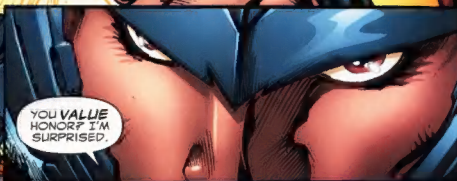
FIVE BY
FIVE. I'LL BE
WITH YOU ALL THE
WAY TO THE
GROUND.

COMING
UP ON GLIDER
DEPLOYMENT WINDOW.
THREE...TWO...
NOW!

DEPLOYMENT
LIGHTS ARE ALL
GREEN. HOW WAS
THE JOLT?

TELL
N'IIX THAT IT
WAS FEATHER-
LIGHT.







REALLY? THEN
HOW WAS HONOR
SERVED BY AMBUSHING
AND NEARLY KILLING
MY BROTHER?

CHILD, YOU
COME HERE DRESSED
FOR BATTLE AND FILLED
WITH RIGHTEOUS OUTRAGE. YOU
ARE EITHER BADLY MISINFORMED
OR YOU ARE DELUSIONAL. ANGER
AND ARROGANCE ARE NOT
EFFECTIVE TOOLS OF
STATECRAFT.

T'CHALLA
KNEW THAT
BETTER THAT
ANYONE.



YES, AND HE NEARLY
DIED BECAUSE OF IT.
HE **TRUSTED** IN
THE HONOR OF
OTHERS.

I DON'T.
TRUST IS
EARNED, AND
TRUST CAN BE
LOST.

I HAVE
PROOF,
NAMOR.



PROOF OF
WHAT? SPEAK
PLAINLY.



I KNOW THAT
YOU BETRAYED
T'CHALLA.

WHY, NAMOR?
DID YOU TRY TO OBTAIN
T'CHALLA'S HELP TO REBUILD
YOUR KINGDOM? DID HE
REFUSE BECAUSE OF
YOUR RECENT
ASSOCIATIONS?

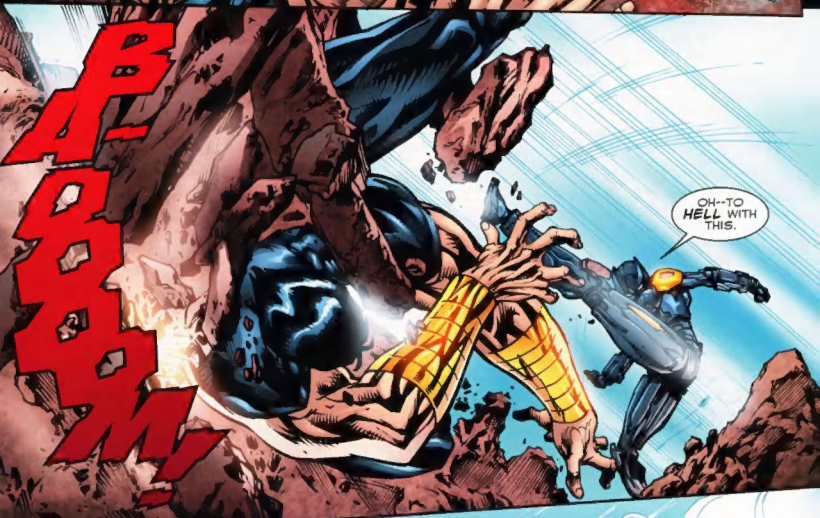
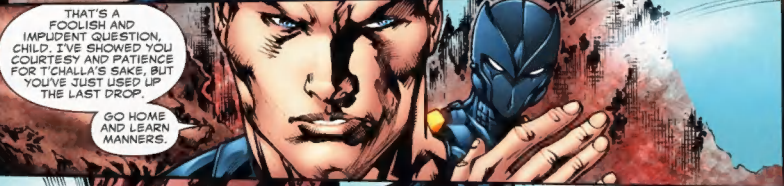


TELL
ME.



CAREFUL
NOW, CHILD.

PATIENCE IS
NOT MY STRONG
SUIT, AS YOU'VE
PROBABLY HEARD.



THAT'S CORRECT, FOLKS--OUR PRINCESS-REGEN'T HAS JUST SUCKER-PUNCHED ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS ON THE PLANET.

WITH THAT NEW ARMOR, SHE MAY HAVE A CHANCE AS LONG AS SHE CAN KEEP NAMOR AWAY FROM THE WATER.

THEY'RE ON AN ISLAND, N'IIK. A VERY SMALL ISLAND IN A VERY BIG OCEAN.

JEEZ...

MEANWHILE, IN WAKANDA...

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, MTOKA. NOW YOU'RE SAYING THAT THE BLIGHT THAT'S CRIPPLED WAKANDA'S AGRICULTURE IS AN **ATTACK**? OUR NATION SEEMS HIGHLY CAPABLE OF MAKING ITS OWN TROUBLE--IS THIS THE TIME TO GO LOOKING FOR SOME **OUTSIDE** FORCE?

TOTAL LOSS OF 96% PERCENT OF THE HARVEST

WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING... A VEGETABLE SUPER VILLAIN? BLIGHT-MAN? THE PLAGUESTER?

I'M MERELY SAYING THAT ALL OF THE BIOLOGISTS STUDYING THE PROBLEM AGREE THAT THE INFESTATION IS MORE WIDESPREAD THAN **ANYTHING** ON RECORD. SOME OF THESE DISEASES AND PESTS AREN'T EVEN NATIVE TO AFRICA.

I FIND THAT HIGHLY SUSPICIOUS.

FOR YEARS YOU'VE BEEN CALLING **ME** A CONSPIRACY THEORIST. PARDON THE EXPRESSION, BUT THE **WORM** HAS FINALLY TURNED.

THERE IS NO EVIDENCE THAT ANY OUTSIDE FORCES ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CATASTROPHE. OUR BORDERS ARE TOO TIGHTLY CONTROLLED. I THINK WE NEED TO LOOK NO FURTHER THAN THE ROYAL PALACE FOR AN EXPLANATION.

THE PALACE? THE ROYAL FAMILY IS DOING EVERYTHING THAT **CAN** BE DONE, N'DEGA.

OH REALLY? AND WHAT HAVE THEY DONE? THEY'VE BROUGHT IN **FOREIGN** SCIENTISTS AND SPECIALISTS. THEY'VE IMPLEMENTED **FOREIGN** DISASTER PROTOCOLS.

PRINCESS ORORO HAS BEEN WORKING TIRELESSLY DURING THIS CRISIS.

CROP FAILURE

YES, THANK YOU FOR REMINDING ME. INSTEAD OF OUR PERPETUALLY ABSENT PRINCESS-REGEN'T OR OUR FORMER KING TAKING PERSONAL ACTION, THEY THROW A **FOREIGN-BORN** MUTANT AT IT. THE PEOPLE ASK FOR LEADERSHIP AND FOR HELP, AND WHAT DO THE ROYALS GIVE THEM?

A WITCH.



ARE YOU
SEEING THIS,
VICTORY?

YES.

IT'S
DELICIOUS.



PRINCESS, YOUR POWER
SERVOS ARE DOWN
54%. ARE THE IMPACT-
DAMPENERS STILL
FUNCTIONING? YOU
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
TAKE ANYTHING HE
CAN DISH OUT.

TELL N'IX
>PUFF< THAT
WE MAY HAVE
UNDERESTIMATED
NAMOR.

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

LET ME
GET BACK TO
YOU ON THAT.



ZZZZZAK!



I HAVE TO ADMIT, NAMOR--

--BEATING YOU TO A PULP FEELS PRETTY DAMN GOOD.

DO YOU THINK GADGETS AND ARMOR WILL STOP ME?

WHAK

THUD

CHUD



I'VE FACED IRON MAN.

CRASH



IRON MAN IS SO LAST CENTURY.

WELCOME TO 21ST CENTURY COMBAT, WAKANDAN STYLE.





RUN.

AAAARRK!

I GAVE
YOU THE CHANCE
TO LEAVE, GIRL. FOR
YOUR BROTHER'S
SAKE I OFFERED
YOU THAT ONE
CHANCE.

PRINCESS,
YOU CAN'T FACE
HIM LIKE THIS. YOU
HAVE TO GET OUT
OF THERE!

PRINCESS...?



WAKANDA

WE'VE COME A LONG WAY, ADORED ONES. WE'VE SUFFERED LOSSES BUT WE ARE STRONGER IN THE PLACES WHERE WE WERE BROKEN.

OUR ENEMIES ARE MANY, AND THEY ARE TERRIBLE.

WE NEED TO BE EVEN MORE TERRIBLE.

WE ARE ABOUT TO GO TO WAR WITH THE MOST DANGEROUS FORCE ON THE PLANET. WE FACE SCIENCE AND MAGIC, WE FACE ARMIES OF FLESH AND OF STEEL. WE FACE A MIND THAT IS VAST AND DARK AND SUBTLE. IF WE FALTER, EVEN FOR A SECOND, THEN WE FALL AND WAKANDA FALLS.

IN THE HISTORY OF WAKANDA, IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD, THERE HAS NEVER BEEN ANYTHING LIKE YOU. LIKE US. WE ARE A NEW ORDER OF WARRIOR.

WE ARE SECRET. WE ARE UNKNOWN. EVEN WITH HIS GREAT MAGICKS, OUR ENEMY DOES NOT KNOW OF US. WE HAVE CLOAKING SPELLS. WE HAVE OUR OWN SORCERY. **WAKANDAN SORCERY.**

WE HAVE WEAPONS. **WAKANDAN WEAPONS.**

AND WE HAVE OUR HEARTS. **WAKANDAN HEARTS. WARRIOR'S HEARTS.**



BELOVED!
WE WILL
CONQUER!

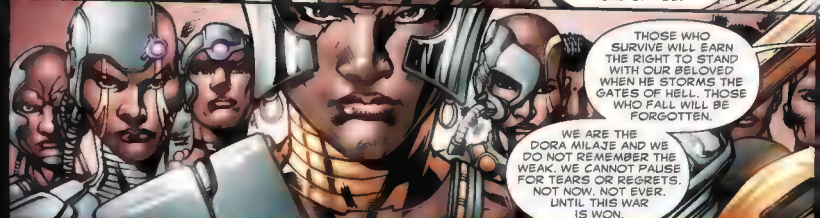
BELOVED!
WE WILL
CONQUER!

BELOVED!
WE WILL
CONQUER!

TODAY IS
THE FINAL TEST.
TODAY WE DO NOT
TRAIN. TODAY WE DO
NOT PLAYACT
AT WAR.



TODAY SOME
OF YOU MAY DIE.
YOU WILL FACE ROBOTS
AND AUTOMATED KILLING
MACHINES. YOU WILL FACE
THE DARKEST SORCERY. WE
WILL TRY OUR LEVEL BEST
TO KILL EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF YOU.

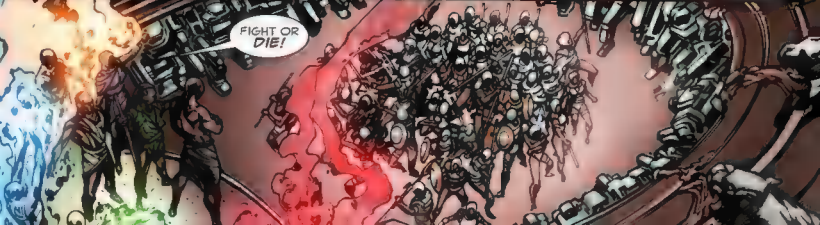


THOSE WHO
SURVIVE WILL EARN
THE RIGHT TO STAND
WITH OUR BELOVED
WHEN HE STORMS THE
GATES OF HELL. THOSE
WHO FALL WILL BE
FORGOTTEN.

WE ARE THE
DORA MILAJE AND WE
DO NOT REMEMBER THE
WEAK. WE CANNOT PAUSE
FOR TEARS OR REGRETS.
NOW. NOT EVER.
UNTIL THIS WAR
IS WON.



AND NOW MY
SISTERS...



FIGHT OR
DIE!

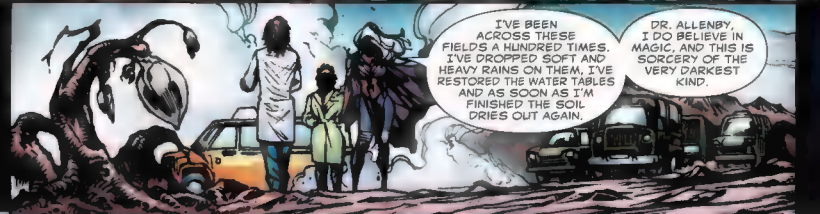




--IS UNNATURAL. I KNOW. I CAN FEEL THE WRONGNESS OF IT IN EVERY CELL OF MY BODY.

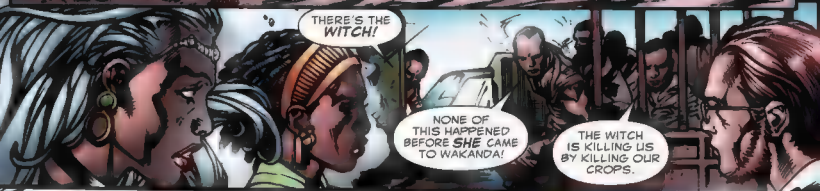
I DON'T MUCH BELIEVE IN SORCERY OR MAGIC, PRINCESS ORORO, BUT THIS--

NOTHING NATURAL GROWS THIS FAST. A BACTERIA IN AN ULTRA-RICH MEDIUM DOESN'T GROW THIS FAST. THE ORGANIC MATTER THAT'S FORMING IS GREATER THAN THE COMPONENT PARTS OF THE SOIL IN WHICH IT GROWS. WHERE'S THAT EXTRA MASS COMING FROM?



I'VE BEEN ACROSS THESE FIELDS A HUNDRED TIMES. I'VE DROPPED SOFT AND HEAVY RAINS ON THEM, I'VE RESTORED THE WATER TABLES AND AS SOON AS I'M FINISHED THE SOIL DRIES OUT AGAIN.

DR. ALLENBY, I DO BELIEVE IN MAGIC, AND THIS IS SORCERY OF THE VERY DARKEST KIND.



THERE'S THE WITCH!

NONE OF THIS HAPPENED BEFORE SHE CAME TO WAKANDA!

THE WITCH IS KILLING US BY KILLING OUR CROPS.



LET'S NOT MAKE MATTERS WORSE WITH ILL-CONSIDERED WORDS. WE NEED TO CALM DOWN AND--

DOES THE WITCH PULL YOUR STRINGS AND MAKE YOU TALK, OLD WOMAN? OR DO YOU WEAR WITCH'S CLOTHES BENEATH THAT GOVERNMENT SMOCK?

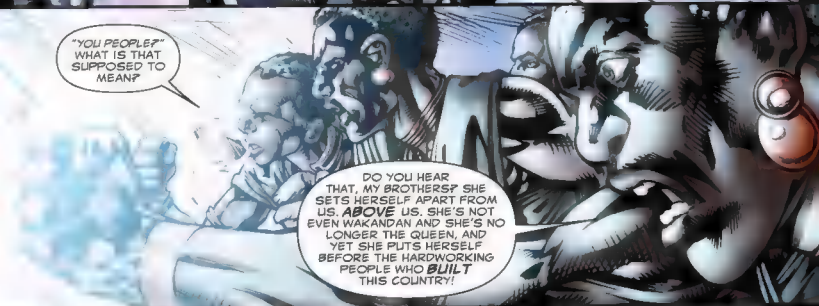
THUNK

TO HEAL THE LAND IT MUST BE PURIFIED! DRIVE OUT THE FOREIGN EVIL!



ENOUGH!

HOW DARE
YOU ATTACK US?
WE'RE HERE TO
HELP YOU
PEOPLE...



"YOU PEOPLE?"
WHAT IS THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?

DO YOU HEAR
THAT, MY BROTHERS? SHE
SETS HERSELF APART FROM
US. **ABOVE** US. SHE'S NOT
EVEN WAKANDAN AND SHE'S NO
LONGER THE QUEEN, AND
YET SHE PUTS HERSELF
BEFORE THE HARDWORKING
PEOPLE WHO **BUILT**
THIS COUNTRY!



I HAVE
WHAT WE NEED
TO MAKE WAKANDA
PURE AGAIN. I HAVE
WHAT WE NEED TO TAKE
BACK OUR LAND FROM
FOREIGNERS
AND WITCHES.

PRINCESS,
CAREFUL--HE'S
REACHING FOR A
GUN!



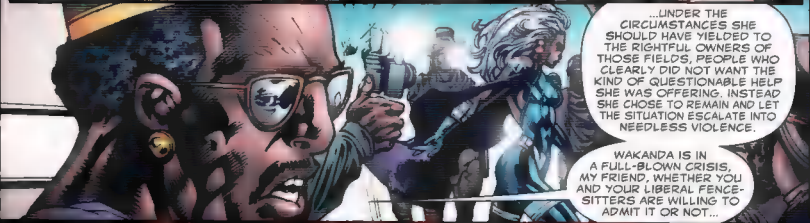
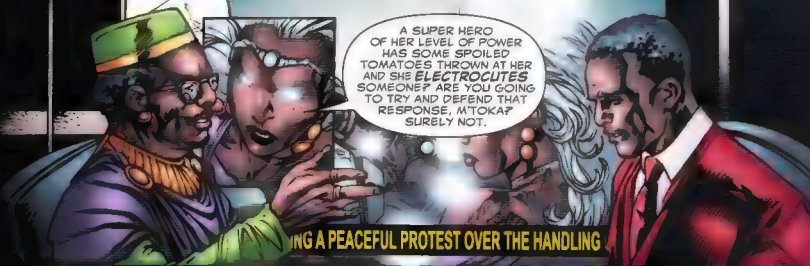
KRAKA-THOOOOM!

啊! 啊! 啊! 啊!



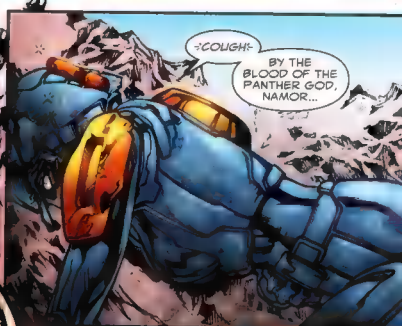
LOOK! OUR BROTHER
BRINGS FRESH SEEDS
TO RECLAIM OUR
FARMS FROM
THE BLIGHT...

...AND THE WITCH
BLASTS HIM DOWN.
SHE'LL DO ANYTHING
TO DESTROY OUR
LIVELIHOOD!





STAY
DOWN, CHILD.
BE SENSIBLE.



"COUGH"

BY THE
BLOOD OF THE
PANTHER GOD,
NAMOR...



...I WILL
KILL YOU.



SWAT

WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS? DO YOU
DEMAND YOUR
OWN DEATH?



STOP!



WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
WANT?



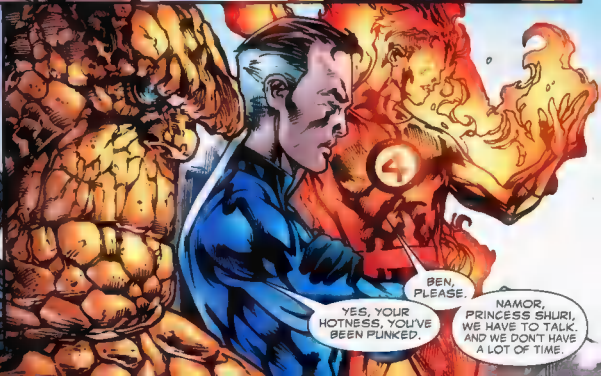
I HAVE
THIS ANNOYING
HABIT OF INTERFERING
WHEN TWO FRIENDS
ARE TRYING TO KILL
EACH OTHER.



ESPECIALLY
WHEN THEY'VE
BEEN TRICKED.



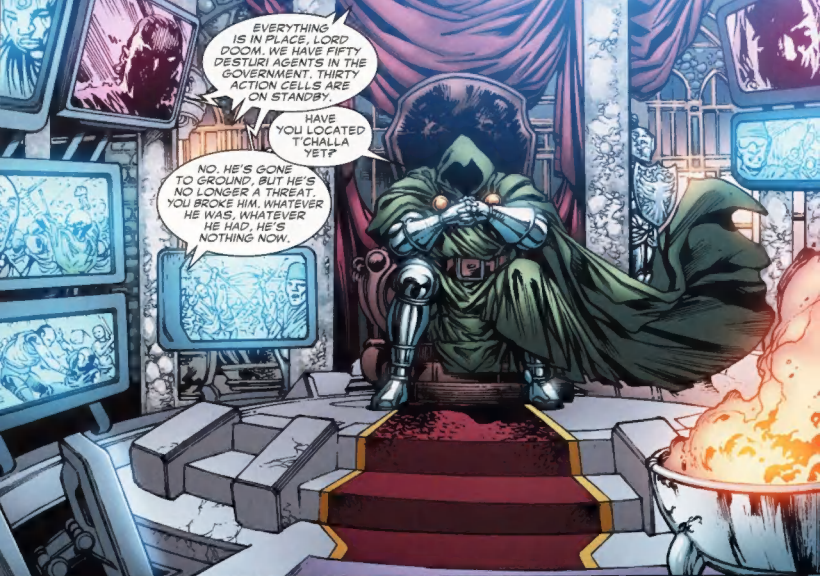
TRICKED...?



BEN,
PLEASE.

YES, YOUR
HOTNESS, YOU'VE
BEEN PUNKED.

NAMOR,
PRINCESS SHURI,
WE HAVE TO TALK.
AND WE DON'T HAVE
A LOT OF TIME.

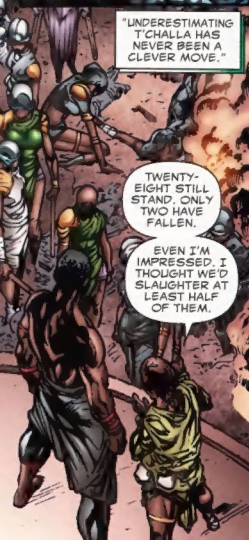


EVERYTHING IS IN PLACE, LORD DOOM. WE HAVE FIFTY DESTURI AGENTS IN THE GOVERNMENT. THIRTY ACTION CELLS ARE ON STANDBY.

HAVE YOU LOCATED T'CHALLA YET?

NO. HE'S GONE TO GROUND, BUT HE'S NO LONGER A THREAT. YOU BOKE HIM, WHATEVER HE WAS, WHATEVER HE HAD, HE'S NOTHING NOW.

KEEP LOOKING FOR HIM.



"UNDERESTIMATING T'CHALLA HAS NEVER BEEN A CLEVER MOVE."

TWENTY-EIGHT STILL STAND. ONLY TWO HAVE FALLEN.

EVEN I'M IMPRESSED. I THOUGHT WE'D SLAUGHTER AT LEAST HALF OF THEM.



WE'LL SAY THAT THEY DIED IN AN INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT. MAKE SURE THAT THEIR FAMILIES RECEIVE FULL COMPENSATION. ADD THEIR NAMES TO THE SCROLL OF THE FALLEN.

BUT, BELOVED, YOU SAID THAT WE WOULD FORGET ANY WHO FELL.



WE WILL ALWAYS HONOR OUR DEAD. WE ARE WARRIORS, ANEKA, NOT SAVAGES.



YOU'VE BOTH BEEN PLAYED. I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE FOUND OUT WHY... AND BY WHOM?

AS YOU CAN SEE FROM THE TIMECODE, DR. RICHARDS, T'CHALLA OBSERVES PRINCE NAMOR IN THE WATER DIRECTLY BELOW HIS QUINJET ONLY SECONDS BEFORE THE SHIP COMES UNDER ATTACK.



WHAT WAS THE NATURE OF THAT VISIT? T'CHALLA REFUSES TO SAY WHERE HE WAS OR WHO HE WAS MEETING.



OUR MEETING WAS BOTH PRIVATE AND PERSONAL. IF T'CHALLA CHOOSES NOT TO SHARE ITS NATURE OR CONTENT, I MUST RESPECT THAT. BUT HEAR ME ON THIS: WHEN T'CHALLA LEFT MY ISLAND HE WAS WHOLE AND UNHARMED. I GIVE YOU MY WORD ON THAT.

I BELIEVE YOU, NAMOR. MORE IMPORTANT, I CAN PROVE THAT T'CHALLA WAS NOT AMBUSHED ON YOUR ISLAND.

HOW? N'IIK RAN THE VIDEO FILES THROUGH OUR MOST SOPHISTICATED EQUIPMENT.

NO OFFENSE TO YOU, PRINCESS, OR TO YOU, PROFESSOR N'IIK, BUT I DARESAY I HAVE BETTER EQUIPMENT.



THIS IS NOT THE WAY IT HAPPENED. I INVITED T'CHALLA TO VISIT ME ON MY ISLAND; HE LEFT IN PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP.



WAKANDAN TECHNOLOGY IS SECOND TO--

DON'T EVEN BOTHER, PAL. REED'S A LOT OF THINGS, BUT A BRAGGART HE AIN'T. HE'S GOT STUFF THAT MAKES TONY STARK WEAK IN THE KNEES.

BRAIN THE SIZE OF A PLANET.

ARE YOU FOLLOWING ANY OF THIS?

...PROTON SHADOWS...? ENERGETIC IMPERATIVES? BLOOD OF THE PANTHER GOD?

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A NO.

I RAN THE IMAGE FILE YOU SENT ME THROUGH MY OWN EQUIPMENT, DISASSEMBLED IT ON THE QUANTUM LEVEL, LOOKED AT THE PROTON SHADOWS ON THE FEEDER WAVES, THEN FED IT INTO AN ENERGY ASSEMBLER AND LET IT RECONSTRUCT ITSELF ACCORDING TO ENERGETIC IMPERATIVES.



13:22:19

18:07:52

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE SELF-RECONSTRUCTED FILE PLAYS OUT DIFFERENTLY.

THERE IS A SIGNIFICANT GAP BETWEEN THE TIME T'CHALLA ARRIVED AT NAMOR'S ISLAND AND THE AMBUSH. THE VIDEO IMAGE OF NAMOR WAS ATTACHED TO A DIFFERENT FRAGMENT OF THE TIMECODE.

HE WAS FRAMED.

ABSOLUTELY. AND I THINK THAT THE BROKER HAS TO BE CONNECTED. FEW OTHERS HAVE THE RESOURCES OR KNOW-HOW TO DOCTOR THIS VIDEO FOOTAGE IN SUCH A SOPHISTICATED MANNER.

AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THIS "BROKER" IS?

ALL WE KNOW IS THAT HE TRAFFICS IN STOLEN TECHNOLOGY HARVESTED FROM METAHUMAN BATTLES, THEN RETRO-ENGINEERS THEM FOR SALE ON THE BLACK MARKET.

VIBRANIUM. ADD IT TO ANY WEAPONS SYSTEM AND YOU IMPROVE THEM BY AN ORDER OF MAGNITUDE.

BUT WHY ATTACK WAKANDA?

BUT OUR STOCKPILES ARE PROTECTED BY THE MIGHT OF THE WAKANDA ARMY. SURELY--

HATE TO SAY IT, FRIEND, BUT THERE ARE A LOT OF WAYS TO GET PAST AN ARMY. WE'VE KIND OF MADE A CAREER OUT OF IT.

BESIDES, YOU'RE SUPPOSIN' THAT EVERYONE IN YOUR ARMY IS COMPLETELY LOYAL. HAVEN'T YOU BEEN WATCHIN' YOUR OWN TV NEWS? WAKANDA'S A BOILIN' POT ON A HIGH FLAME.

THINGS AT HOME ARE TROUBLED, BUT IT'S ALL UNDER CONTROL. THE MOST PRESSING ISSUE IS THIS BROKER.

FINDING HIM SHOULD BE EASY. I HAVE EQUIPMENT TO TRACK ANY CARRIER SIGNAL.

THEN **FIND** HIM. BECAUSE I AM GOING TO TEAR HIM APART.

WHO'S WITH ME?

